

THE REPERTORY.

The Bride's Farewell.

BY MRS. HENANS.

Why do I weep to leave the vine,
Whose clusters o'er me bend—
The myrtle yet, oh! call it mine!
The flowers I loved to tend;
A thousand thoughts of all things dear,
Like shadows o'er me sweep,
I leave my sunny childhood here,
Oh! therefore, let me weep!

I leave thee, sister! we have play'd
Through many a joyous hour,
Where the silvery green of the olive shade
Hung dim o'er fount and bower.
Yes, thou and I, by stream, by shore,
In song, in prayer, in sleep,
Have been, as we may be no more—
Kind sister, let me weep!

I leave thee, father! Eve's bright moon,
Pouring out joy and wo,
I have found that holy place of rest
Still changeless yet I go!
Lips, that have lull'd me with your strain,
Eyes that have watch'd my sleep!
Will earth give love like yours again?
Sweet mother! let me weep!

To those who are addicted to indulging
in gentle slumbers at church, we commend
the following dream as a "caution."

MY LAST DREAM AT CHURCH.

BY SOLOMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

It was a fine Sabbath morning in June.—
Our village bell had rung once, and was ex-
pected to soon ring again, when I sallied
forth to hear our Parson, Mr. Aimwell.
He was a good man, very sound in the faith,
and took special pains to instruct his peo-
ple in all the minutiae of technicalities, that
they might know what to believe and what
to reject. He was sometimes dull and prosy.
This seemed to be emphatically the
case on the day which I allude to. His
text was, "Your adversary the devil, as a
roaring lion, walketh about seeking whom
he may devour." I listened attentively un-
til he had closed his exordium, and given us
the heads of his discourse, when I began
to feel drowsy; thinking I could safely trust
our good parson and his sermon to those
who felt more interested, I quietly settled in
my seat to take a nap. The monotonous
tones of our parson, combined with the buz-
zing of insects in the windows, soon lulled
me to sleep. From a gentle slumber I soon
passed into a horrible terrific dream. I tho't
I was in a large open field, and saw "old
hornie" approaching in the shape of a lion
with enormous horns and teeth, and a fiery
tail that lashed his long, lank sides. There
was no object near, behind which I could
find a shelter; I attempted to run, but flight
was impossible and in an agony of terror I
awaited the approach of my foe. Fortu-
nately I succeeded in reaching a club, and
with such a weapon against such a foe I
endeavored to make the best stand I could.

The monster had now approached within
a few feet, "and then came the tug of war."
With all my strength I belabored him over
the head and shoulders with my club; but
the repeated blows seemed to make no more
impression upon my adversary than the
soft summer breeze upon a mountain of
granite. Against all my resistance he passed
forward till his long horns almost touch-
ed me. Summoning all my strength I gave
him a terrible blow across the eyes, which
made the monster reel and shrink back. I
now thought victory secure, and was press-
ing forward to follow the advantages already
gained when my enemy suddenly assumed
the form of a large giant. By this unex-
pected manœuvre I was completely non-
plussed. Not expecting such a transforma-
tion I was totally unprepared to meet that
hideous form. The cold blood seemed to
stagnate around my heart; darkness covered
my eyes, and the chills of death came over
me. As my last hope, I sprang forward,
closed in with my adversary, and grasped
him round the body. He uttered a terrible
yell—that yell broke my slumber.—Judge
what must have been my astonishment
when I awoke—the eyes of the whole con-
gregation were turned upon me; the min-
ister was standing in the desk, and I was
grasping Miss Emily Turner around the
neck! It was her shriek that awoke me
from my slumber. Scarcely knowing where
I was or what I did I relaxed my hold. The
violence of the grasp brought a copious
hemorrhage from the young lady's nose,
and her white dress was soon spotted with
blood. I sunk down in my seat and wish-
ed myself dead. When the service closed
I stole out of church as soon as possible,
and have not entered it since. It was sev-
eral days before I could trust my feelings
sufficiently to apologise to Miss Emily, and
when I was ushered into her presence I felt
faint and sick at heart.

Years have passed away, but they have
not effaced the remembrance of that day.
And whenever the sound of the "church
going bell" rolls along the valleys, or rever-
berates from the hills it recalls to my mind,
with all the freshness of living reality, the
recollection of my last dream at church.

Power unsubdued to the control of virtue,
Is a poor guardian of civil liberty.

A PATHETIC FISH STORY.

BY J. H. HEWITT.

Hiram Ceffin was an intrepid fisherman
of Nantucket; a good looking fellow, and,
withal, a man of some talent in the way of
his profession. He had, by industry, amas-
sed enough of the "world's gear," to build
himself a house, and rig out a neat little
smack—which had lain out "high and dry"
long after the death of his father.—Hiram
took it into his head that Jenny Gill,
daughter of a veteran son of the line, (not
Jack Ketch) would make one of the best
helpmates that could be found upon the is-
land, and he forthwith determined to venture
within soundings, and throw out his bait.

One evening—and it was a beautiful even-
ing—the pensive moon looked fondly on
the bosome of the waters, "the mirror of
her loveliness"—stillness reigned—not even
the gentle ripples that roiled upon the
beach, murmured loud enough to be heard
a furlong off. Occasionally, a distant
splash was heard which might have been a
sea-serpent leaping from the briny deep;
my authorities are silent on this important
head, and much it is to be regretted. I
said that it was a beautiful evening; Jenny
walked pensively along the yellow shore,
in search of clams for the morrow's break-
fast; her thoughts were like the sea—calm
and placed—and she often wished herself
a water-nymph that she might traverse the
pathless deep, and sport in the coral caves
beneath its bosom. Of a sudden she heard
a mournful noise like a sigh, and looking
down, she perceived a stream of water is-
suing from a hole in the sand. Experi-
ence had taught her that the hole, the sigh,
and the gush, were infallible indications
of the presence of a clam; so she began to
dig for a hidden treasure. Long did she
toil, and the longer she toiled, the more
clamorous became the inhabitant of the
beach; at one moment she had it between
her taper fingers, and then again it would
slip away with a mournful groan. Chance
brought Hiram to the spot, and, with a fish-
erman's gallantry, he stooped down and
drew the shell fish from its home. Jenny
thanked him with a blush. Hiram sighed,
and the clam sighed. This was the world-
less eloquence of love; sigh brought on sigh
—utterance came—word brought on word
—and, (happy Hiram!) confession brought
on confession.

Happy in the society each other, Hiram
and his beloved Jenny Gill, wandered
along the sea-beach—they made chaplets of
the sea-weeds; cracked "poppers" they chas-
ed each other with the "devil's apron,"
they threw stones and they dug clams.
Pleasant is the love that meets return.
They had not wandered more than half a
mile when they observed something in the
sea, bobbing up and down, as if it were
dancing to Hoodle's "Water Music." The
surprised Islanders glanced at each other,
as if they would have said "shall we run?"
—but they moved not, and the object in the
water gradually approached them. As it
neared, the moon shone brightly upon it
—it appeared to be a beautiful female, with
long flowing hair and arms and shoulders
as white as drifting snow. One lovely
hand remained gracefully fixed upon her
breast, while the other ever and anon dived
into the liquid element.

Hiram looked with all his eyes—what a
heavenly being, thought he—how fit for a
fisherman's wife! Jenny saw the fire of ad-
miration dart from her lover's eyes, she
saw it fixed in rapture on the beautiful
goddess, & her heart sunk within her. Jeal-
ously, that green-eyed monster, crept into
her bosom—and she turned away and wept.
Hiram chid her not, for his whole soul
was wrapt up in the water spirit, who, by
this time, had reached a rock about ten
yards from low water mark, and with a
graceful bound she threw herself from the
deep, and rested on one of its shelves. Not
a sound had broken upon the silence for
some time, and a sigh from Jenny awak-
ened the dormant clams, and from the basket
issued a chorus of sighs. Hiram started
from his stupor—he thought he heard the
plaintive voice of the mermaid, and his
heart was filled with love. He went to the
edge of the sea, called on the water lady,
but she answered not, still preserving the
same attitude in which she first appeared.
—The force of love has often been illus-
trated, but never so finally, since the days
of Hero and Leander, as in the picture I have
seen of Hiram plunging into the waveless
deep, to the rescue of the mysterious sea-
beauty. Yes—it was an act of chivalry,
and deserves to be recorded; he went into
the salt water, swam brave, while the dis-
consolate Jenny remained on shore, wring-
ing her hands in the agony of despair.
Nothing daunted, the heroic Hiram skim-
med lightly over the surface of the deep,
until he reached the rock.—There sat the
water-nymph, in nature's loveliness, he
seized her round her waist, and bore her
triumphantly to the beach! Jenny shed an
ocean of tears, and exclaimed—"Ah, Hiram
your vows were all false—you have fallen
in love with an evil one, and poor Jenny
Gill is forgotten."—"Never fear," said the
honest fisherman; "I have only been out to
save the figure head of the brig 'Marmad,'
which was lost some time ago, off the is-
land! Why Jenny, odds sniggers! Look it's
nothing but wood!"

Jenny and Hiram were united in the
holy bands of wedlock on the week follow-
ing—and the wooden sea-nymph to this
day graces a corner of their hut.

PROPOSALS

For publishing at Pottsville, Pa. an Imperial Weekly Newspaper, to be entitled

66 THE POTTSVILLE EMPORIUM. 99

The urgent solicitations of numerous friends, and the prospect of liberal patronage,
have induced the undersigned to issue these proposals, and ask the support of the pub-
lic. In politics, the "POTTSVILLE EMPORIUM" will zealously support the principles and
candidates of the Democratic party, and particularly the nominee of the 5th of March
Convention: But, aside from party feeling, it shall be our main object to enhance the
interests of our fellow-citizens, by promoting that industry and enterprise which charac-
terize the operations of the Coal Region. We shall go for the honest many against the
designing few on all occasions, reverencing that principle in our political creed, and op-
posing any Monopoly which may retard the exercise of individual rights, or have the
tendency to put down individual industry and enterprise. In fine, our object shall be
to promote the welfare of the community amongst whom we live—to please and in-
struct—and with no other promises, we shall commence our paper, hoping that our ex-
perience both as mechanical printers and editors, may fit us for our task, and afford that
gratification to patrons which never fails to induce the necessary recompense for serv-
ices rendered in a laudable undertaking.

At present there is but one English paper published in the county of Schuylkill—a
county whose territory is completely spotted with villages, and whose citizens rank
amongst the most intelligent, industrious and enterprising of the commonwealth. In
1835, Schuylkill polled almost 2500 votes, and the combined Democratic vote exceeded
1800. Then we doubt not of the success of our establishment, provided the exertion of
friends may, in the launching of our bark, prevent it from mooring upon those rocks and
shoals which generally render the commencement of a paper a matter of so much anx-
iety and expense to the proprietors.

The "POTTSVILLE EMPORIUM" will be published weekly, on an Imperial sheet, at
TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable semi-annually in advance, or \$2 50 if not paid
within the year.

The first number will be published about the first of May next. Subscriptions are
respectfully solicited.

JOHN S. INGRAM,

FEBRUARY 8, 1838.

LAND SURVEYING, &C. Important to Tailors!

HADEN SMITH,

Respectfully informs the public, that he
is prepared to receive and execute orders in
the above line, and from his knowledge of
the art, having had extensive practice for
the last fifteen years, considers himself jus-
tified in stating that he can give perfect sat-
isfaction to all who may employ him.

Topographical maps furnished according
to the latest improvement, in the handsom-
est and most correct manner, and levelling
of every description faithfully performed.
Able assistants are engaged.

Orders left with the following persons
will meet with immediate attention.

James Taggart, Esq., Tamaqua.
S. B. Harmon, Esq., Danville.
John Weaver, Esq., Pottsville.
John S. Ingram, Esq., Bloomsburg.
Cornelius Conner, Esq., Mauch Chunk.
Tench C. Kintzing, Esq., Catawissa.
Catawissa, Feb. 10, 1838. 42—61

TO NANTUA MAKERS.

An extremely useful and thoroughly
proven PATENT SYSTEM for cutting
Ladies' Dresses and Habits in various forms,
to accommodate all the changes of the fash-
ions, and warranted to fit without the trou-
ble of trying on the dress before finished, on
a plan so easy that any lady may learn it
from the rule and explanations, or in one
half hour by personal teaching, is hereby
offered to the ladies employed in that branch
of business.

Terms—if forwarded to order \$5, if per-
sonally taught \$6.

WILLIAM KAHLER.

CHARLES KAHLER.

Bloomsburg, Feb. 10, 1838. 42—61.

Valuable Property FOR RENT.

The subscriber wishes to obtain tenants
to a property in Rohrsburg, Greenwood
township, Columbia county, consisting of

TWO



One of the dwellings has heretofore been oc-
cupied as a store, and a person who would
carry on the mercantile business would be
preferred as a tenant. The situation is a
good one, it being in a most extensive lum-
ber country, and where considerable might
be done in the Grain business.

Possession will be given on the first day
of April next, and any person wishing to ex-
amine the premises can receive every satis-
faction by calling on the undersigned.

ANDREW MCCLURE.

Rohrsburg, Feb. 10, 1838. 42—61.

Leidy's Compound Sarsaparilla.

OR blood pills for Rheumatic affections, general
debility, ulcerous sores of the nose, throat and
body, white swelling, diseases of the liver and skin,
tetter, ring-worm, piles, eruptions, &c. for sale at
Tobias's Health Emporium.

Compound Fluid Extract.

FOR the cure of pimples or pustules on the face
bites, pains in the bones, chronic rheumatism,
tetter, white swellings, &c. &c. for sale at
Tobias's Drug Warehouse.

CELEBRATED Universal Plaster for the cure
of Gout and rheumatic pains, destroying
corns, curing frost-bitten feet, and sore breasts, for
sale at

Tobias's Health Emporium.

JOHN S. INGRAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TENDERS his professional services to the ci-
zens of Columbia county. He will feel gra-
tified for business entrusted to his care. Office in the
same building with the "Columbia Democrat."
Bloomsburg, May, 1837

GLAD TIDINGS

To the Distressed & Afflicted!

TOBIAS'S HEALTH EMPORIUM
And Family Drug Warehouse.

HEALTH.

"The poor man's riches—the rich man's bliss."

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to
his friends and the public that he has opened
a general assortment of

Drugs & Medicines,

at his Drug and Chemical Store in Bloomsburg,
and that he will be happy to supply the wants of
those who may give him a call. Among his as-
sortment are:

Acid benzoic	Oil of Almonds,
" muriatic	" Amber
" nitric	" Anise seed
" sulphuric	" Caraway
" tartaric	" Cloves
Anise seed	" Copalva
Acetate of zinc	" Lavender
Aloes	" Origanum
Antimony (crude)	" Orange
Arrow root	" Peppermint
Assafetida	" Pennyroyal
Alcohol	" Rosemary
Alum	" Rue
Arsenic white	" Spike
Asphaltum	" Stone
Bark Peruvian red	" Sassafras
" cinamon	" Tansy
Balsam Copaiva	" Tar
" de maltha	" Wintergreen
" of fir	" Wormseed
Barley pearled	" British
Bateman's drops	" Croton
Bismuth (nitrate)	" Castor
Blacking, for boots	" Harleam
Borax refined	" Pink root
Brimstone	" Paragoric Elixir
Bluegum pitch	" Plaster, adhesive
Bole Armennia	" do strengthening
Blue pill	" Prepared chalk
Calomel	" Pearl powder
Carosive sublimate	" Pills, Anderson's, Scott's
Calamine	" Hooper's
Camphor	" Lee's New London
Catechu	" German
Cayenne pepper	" Morrison's
Cocchineal	" Evan's
Cocculus Indicus	" Dyott's
Columbo	" Ledica's
Cologne water	" of Aloes
Conserve of roses	" of Assafetida
Cream tartar	" of Opium
Cubeb	" of Quinine
Caraway seed	" Quassia wood
Coriander seed	" Quickilver
Chamomile flowers	" Quinine
Digitalis	" Rhubarb
Elixir of vitriol	" Rochelle salt
Epsom salts	" Rotten stone
Emery powder	" Rose water
Essence of peppermint	" Rust of Iron
" of cinnamon	" Sago, pearled
" of hemlock	" Salammoniacs, crude
" of liquorice	" Salt of tartar
Eye water	" Sal Volatile
Fennugreek seed	" Salt petre
Gamboge	" Sanders wood
Galls	" Sarsaparilla
Ginseng root	" Sealing wax
Golden tincture	" Senna leaves
Godfrey's cordial	" Seneca snake root
Gum Arabic	" Soap, castile
" Tragacanth	" shaving
" Ammoniac	" white castile
" Shellac	" fancy
" Kino	" Sodo, super carbonate
" Galbanum	" Sub carbonate
" Myrrh	" Spanish fly
" Gaiucum	" Spermaceti
" Juniper	" Sweet spirits of nitre
Helebre, black	" Soda powders
Hiera picra	" Spirits of hartshorn
Iron powder, black	" of Lavender comp.
Irisglass	" of Tarpanine
Ipecacuanha	" Seed Lace
Ivory black	" Smelling bottles
Keyser's universal plaster	" Scidills powders
Jalap	" Sponges
Laudnum	" Squill
Liquorice root	" Sugar of lead
Lunar caustic	" Sulphur
Lucifer matches	" Sucking bottles
Loco loco do.	" Tartar emetic
Morphium	" Tincture of Aloes
Magnesia calcined	" of Assafetida
" do carbonate	" of Peruvian bark
Manna flake	" of cinnamon
" do common	" of Muriate of iron
Mustard, white	" of Myrrh
Nipple shells	" of Spanish fly
Nux Vomica	" of Colchicum seed
Opium	" of senna
Opodeldoc	" of Valerian
Orris root	" of Guaiacum
Oxalic acid	" Tooth powder
Otto of Roses	" brushes
Quintant of mercury	" Valerian root
" of Galls	" Venice turpentine
" of red precipitate	" Verdigris, Vermillion
" of Spanish fly	" Virginia snake root
" Citron	" Vials, different sizes
Wafers, White wax	" Vitroil, blue, green, white
	" White Resin

tion he, his "Emporium of Health" will be found
contain every variety of the most approved

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye-Staffs,
Oils, Fruit, Confections, &c. &c.

which are warranted of good quality, having been
carefully selected from the best established war-
ehouses in Philadelphia; and which he will sell at
most reduced prices. He will use every exertion to
accommodate and benefit his customers, and there-
fore respectfully solicits the patronage of a liberal
public.
D. S. TOBIAS.

Bloomsburg, January 6, 1838. 37—41

WINE, Brandy, Gin, Cordial, &c. just re-
ceived, and ready for delivery to customers
at very reduced prices, by
J. T. Musselman, & Co.

Estate of Jacob Winter, late of Mount
Pleasant township, Columbia county,
deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters of Ad-
ministration have been granted to the sub-
scriber on the estate of said deceased. Therefore all
persons having claims against said estate are re-
quested to present them, and those indebted are re-
quested to make immediate payment.

David Eves, Adm'r.